

## [Adam POV]

I sprinted through the eerie forest of Telemura Mountain, the moonlight barely illuminating my way as I swung my blade, cutting through my enemy in a single swing.

I had been sent here to exterminate a few monsters that had been bothering the locals, apparently, the monsters were strong enough to warrant an S-Class request.

The monsters themselves weren't much.

All it took to deal with them was a single strike, whether that strike was with my blade, or my fists, the result was the same.

I honestly didn't think the monsters warranted an S-Class request, but I wasn't going to complain about the easy money. Not really.

I was getting 2,000,000 Jewels for doing pest control, so all and all, I didn't mind the monsters weren't representing that much of a challenge, though to be honest, I wouldn't have minded if they had been a bit stronger than this.

It's been a while since I've been able to actually enjoy a battle.

"How many before we can go home?" Mavis yawned, slowly stretching her arms, as she slowly floated in a circle around me, her eyes heavy with boredom.

I glanced over my shoulder at her, my sword glinting in the light as it swung through the air, severing the head of one of the monsters moving towards me in a single swing. "Hm, around eight, I think, I might have to scan the area to see if I can find more."

Mavis groaned, "Eight? That's going to take forever."

I rolled my eyes at her, "I have killed two hundred of them in the span of an hour, don't be dramatic."

Mavis pouted, "Easy for you to say, you get to fight them."

"I wouldn't call this a fight," I replied, as I continued cutting through the monsters with ease. "At best, this is pest control."

"Any plans after this job?" Mavis asked, zipping around me as I continued moving through the forest, her voice filled with curiosity.

I paused and lowered my sword, taking a moment to think as one of the monsters moved forward, slamming his meaty fist on my face creating a shockwave, only to see his attack hadn't even gotten a reaction out of me. "Probably train a bit, or finish the papers I need to buy the plot of land I wanted."

Mavis smiled. "That's right! I had almost forgotten! Tell me! Are you excited about building your own house? You've been talking about it for months now."

I nodded, a grin spreading across my face. "Yeah, I am. Renting is nice and all, but... It's going to be nice to have a place to call my own, where I can live without anyone bothering me... or evicting me."

Mavis chuckled, "I bet. And if you need any help with the construction, plans you know I'm always willing to lend a hand, a ghostly hand, woooo~"

"Thanks, Mavis," I said, grateful for her offer, as the monster continued punching me without dealing any damage. "Heck, I might take you up on that."

The monster's face twisted in primal rage, exposing rows of razor-sharp teeth, before leaning forward, letting out a deafening roar, so close to me that I could feel the heat from its breath on my skin.

The stench coming from his roar was overpowering, like a mixture of rotten eggs and moldy cheese, and a few decomposing corpses, to the point that it made my eyes water.

I gagged a little, but quickly regained my composure, slashing at the monster's midsection with my sword. The creature let

out a guttural scream, before falling to the ground, twitching, and convulsing.

"That was the closest thing to damage those things did," I shuddered, still fighting the urge to vomit.

That was fucking disgusting.

In fact.

I take back my earlier assessment, they were right to request an S-rank mage, that shit almost knocked me out.

Well, time to drive an entire species into extinction.

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**[A few moments later.]**

The streets were bustling with activity as I made my way down the busy street toward the Mayor's office. Carefully, I weaved in and out of the crowd, dodging carts of apples and vendors selling their wares, until finally, I arrived at my destination.

I had completed the mission assigned to me with ease, and now it was time to collect my reward so that I could go home, easy and simple.

As I trudged closer to the stately building, its tall columns rising into the sky, the hustle and bustle of the city ebbed away. People moved sparsely around me, murmured conversations from far away fading into a distant whisper.

Cracking my neck, I stepped through the grand double doors that marked the entrance to the building.

As I entered the place, I was struck by its grandeur, considering the Town didn't look all that fancy. The marble floors shone beneath the warm light of the chandeliers overhead, and the walls were adorned with exquisite paintings and tapestries, giving a clear image of opulence.

Deciding I didn't give a fuck about that at the moment, I made my way to the front desk and announced my purpose to the clerk. He nodded and directed me down a long hallway, where the Mayor's office awaited.

As I walked, I started to ponder about the future.

I didn't remember much about the show in terms of dates, but I knew canon was approaching.

I chuckled.

Not sure if I can even call it canon anymore, I'm pretty sure I have fucked that up.

The point was, time was running short. Relatively speaking that is.

It wouldn't be long before the Dragon Slayers arrived in this world, I might not remember many dates, but that was one I did, I mean, it was hard not to remember it.

July 7 of 777.

I sighed.

Pushing those thoughts aside, I continued walking down the hall, until the door to the Mayor's office loomed ahead.

I could hear the sound of voices from within as I knocked on the door, waiting for a response.

"Come in," a deep voice called from inside.

As I entered the room, I was greeted by a tall, imposing figure seated behind a grand desk.

"I completed the job," I said simply.

The man's gray hair, tied into a short ponytail, bobbed as he nodded sharply, his face obscured by the shadows of his cowl.

"Wonderful," he said, his voice low and gravelly. "Mary! Bring the payment!"

"Yes sir!"

Suddenly, a young girl emerged from the shadows, bringing with her a large bag of coins, which she placed on the desk. The Mayor ignored it for the most part, clearly used to the girl delivering the bag.

"Your payment," he said, gesturing to the bag of coins.

I picked it up, hefting its weight in my hand. Satisfied enough, I nodded to the Mayor. "Thank you."

"Of course," the Mayor replied, his tone dismissive. "Now, if you'll excuse me, I have other matters to attend to."

Without another word, I turned and left the room, the sound of the door closing behind me.

I couldn't help but feel a sense of relief wash over me as I made my way out of the building, the weight of the coins in my bag a comforting reminder of my success.

I really wanted to go home.

"Ready to go home?" Mavis asked, smiling.

I nodded with a smile, walking down the street towards the Train Station, however, as I turned on a corner to cut some time, I saw a figure standing in front of me, blocking my path.

It was a woman, with long, flowing hair and piercing green eyes. She was wearing a tight-fitting dress that accentuated her curves, and a sly smile played at the corners of her lips.

"Hello there, handsome," she purred, taking a step closer to me. "I couldn't help but notice you. You look like you could use some... company."

I raised an eyebrow. "Not interested, thanks."

As beautiful as she was, I had shit to do, like getting on the Train, and not catching an STD.

The woman, however, didn't seem deterred, instead, she leaned in closer, her hand resting on my chest. "Come on, don't be shy. I promise I'll make it worth your while."

I sighed. "Look, I really just want to go home."

The woman's smile widened. "Oh, I see. You're one of those guys. The kind that likes to be in control, likes to be the one



doing the chasing. Well, I can respect that. But just remember, sometimes it's nice to let someone else take the reins."

Ok... I will admit that sounds hot as fuck, but again, I have shit to do, shit I'm beginning to question... thanks to my hormones-filled teenage body.

"What is wrong with her? You're fifteen!" Mavis said, her eyes narrowing on the woman.

Taking a deep breath, I shook my head, feeling something strange... something messing with my head. "Sorry, not interested...."

The woman smiled, her eyes glimmering with amusement. "Oh, I think you will be," she said softly, before leaning in and pressing her lips against mine.

At first, I resisted, but then something changed, something shifted in my mind, and suddenly, I was kissing her back, my hands moving to pull her closer to me.

It felt wrong, but at the same time, it felt so damn good.

Eventually, she pulled away, a satisfied smirk on her face. "See? I knew you'd come around, now how about you give mommy all of your money, and in exchange, I can teach you a thing or two?"

I... guess I can stay for a bit...

I can always make more money...

No...

No!

What the fuck am I saying?!

I'm not paying for a whore!

Especially not 2,000,000 Jewels!

I felt my mind clear, the fog of whatever she had done to me lifting. "You have forty seconds to explain what just happened, or I will break your knees, am I clear?"

The woman took a step back, clearly surprised. "What...? This can't be, you were under my... but I thought-"

"The clock is ticking," I said, my voice cold. "Explain."

The woman took another involuntary step back as her voice trembled with fear under the pressure of my magic power. "You wouldn't hit a woman, would you?"

"Twenty seconds," I replied, taking a step forward.

The woman swallowed, looking uncomfortable. "Charm magic," she said slowly, "I'm quite good with it, as long as the target in question finds me attractive I am capable of manipulating their desires, like with the kiss earlier, I can make them think they want something and enjoy it."

"Break her legs," Mavis muttered.

I stared at the woman, my expression growing colder. "You wanted to rob me, and to do that, you messed with my mind."

"I-"

"Say another word, I fucking dare you," I said coldly. "This is what is going to happen, I will take you to the authorities, you will tell them what happened, and you will serve your time, am I clear?"

The woman nodded slowly.

"Adam, are you okay?" Mavis asked.

I nodded.

If anything, I had learned something today, and gained a new objective in life, making Charm Magic illegal, that shit deserves to burn in the deepest pits of hell, right under the devil's balls!

